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MORE LIQUOR HYPOCRISY.



New Jersey put in force yesterday a Sunday liquor law embodying provisions which have been responsible for half a century of excise hypocrisy in America.

It is just fifty years since the adoption in Maine of the Neal Dow legislation, which Massachusetts. Rhode Island and New Hampshire imitated, only to repudiate for more enlightened laws.

The New Jersey statute outdoes our own Raines law in attempting

to legislate righteousness into humanity. It is made a crime for a hotelkeeper to sell or to give to a guest on Sunday the liquor he may order without blame on Saturday. The farce of the Sunday sandwich is thus abolished, which is a good thing. Other provisions which will meet approval are the prohibition of liquor selling to minors at any time and the suppression of rear rooms in saloons. The dismantling of these anterooms of vice is a real reform.

But by resurrecting an obsolete blue law code to apply to its liquor traffic, New Jersey takes a long step backward. It commits the State to a pharisaism from which it cannot but suffer. For an example of how State liquor Sabbatarianism works in practice it was only necessary to watch the West street hotel "sample rooms" ministering to the wants of thirsty Jerseyites yesterday, while the Tenderloin was "dry" because of a momentary spasm of police zeal.

If the desire to regulate morals is strong with the New Jersey legislators, why begin with the beer glass? Have the predatory trusts, the life insurance companies and the Public Service Corporation attained such a condition of morality that there is no room for improvement? Are there no worse sins in the State than Sunday beer?

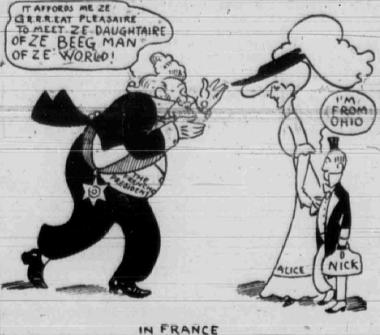
THE OHIO IDEA.

In Ohlo, where the Ice Trust was recently brought to book, they are on the brail of Standard Oil for violation of the anti-trust law. In criminal sail instituted against the company in the Probate Court at Product Court at Products. A summons issued for John D. Rockefeller is in the braid to the company of the Probate Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller is in the braid of the Sheriff. If the State proves its case Mr. Rockefeller, as President of the company is the Probate Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the company, the summy lead mean to death in the world in the summons of the court of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the company is the Probate Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the court and the summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the court and the summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the court and the summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as President of the Court at Summons issued for John D. Rockefeller, as P In Ohlo, where the Ice Trust was recently brought to book, they

Princess Alice's Reception by European Rulers.

By Maurice Ketten.





I'M SO GLAP TO MEET MIT YOU YET, VOT! YOUR FA DER IS DER WHOLE CHEESE, CONGRESMAN IN GERMANY



Why the United States Is What It Is Co-Day.

FOOTSTEPS OF OUR ANCESTORS IN A SERIES OF THUMBNAIL SKETCHES.

What They Did:

Why They Did It:

What Came Of It.

By Albert Payson Terhune,

No. 48 .- U. S. GRANT, the Man Who Failed and Started Over Again.

N May, 1860, a quiet, brown-bearded man, thirty-eight years old, went to live in Galena, Ill. He was pointed out as a failure in life, who after making a betch of farming and real estate, had got into debt and had had to turn to is father for sid, being glad to secure an \$800 a year job as clerk in the latter's

Not a brilliant prospect for a middle-aged man with a large family to support. Yet within four years this "failure" was destined to be commander-in-chief the armies of the United States, and within nine years he was to be his con

try's President. The man was U. S. Grant. Passing his boyhood in work on his father's farm and tannery, Grant at seventeen secured an admission to West Point. There, through a clerical error, he was entered on the books as "Ulyases Simpson Grant," and by that name was thereafter known, although he had been christened "Hiram Ulysses." He served with distinction in the Mexican war; then, seeing no future for himself in the army, retired to private life, where, at various pursuits, he falled. At the fall of Fort Sumter be wrote offering his services to the

Ends. Success

Government, but no attention was paid to his letter." He was, however, made colonel of Illinois milkia, West Point graduates being in demand just then, and by August, 1861, had reen to a brigadier-generalship. By strategy and foresight, he prevented the Confeder-

ates from gaining a permanent foothold in Kentucky, and early in 1862 captured the two important forts, Henry, on the Tennessee River, and Donelson, on the

the two important forts, Henry, on the Tennessee River, and Donelson, on the Cumberlend. In March of the same year he won a decisive victory at Shiloh, and later captured Corinth, another strong Confederate position.

He continued to subjugate the Southwest, his achievements there culminating the next year in the brilliant siege and conquest of Vicksburg. Vicksburg was a key to the Confederacy's power in the Southwest. The garrison asked for terms. Grant recited that the only terms he would consider were "unconditional surrender." The city surrendered on July 4, and Grant treated the vanquished with every consideration. In the Vicksburg campaign his losses were less than 9,00; the South's nearly 60,000. Grant was promoted to command of the military division of the Massasppi, where he soon won new laurels.

The Federal Government had promoted general after general to the command of the main army. Each of these generals had made (to a greater or lesser described as inter failed was replaced by anothers, only as see the failure repeated. Now as as he failed was replaced by anothers, only as see the failure repeated. Now as last, in February, 1864, the Government's attention was drawn to the quite libratic solder who, without fuss or undue parade, was accordingly appointed Beutenard general and placed in command.

Grant was accordingly appointed Beutenard general and placed in command.

nois soldier who, without fuss or undue parade, was wrecking the Confederacy in the Southwest.

Grant was accordingly appointed fleutenant-general and pisced in command of all the Northern armies. It was his first military experience in the East. He wasted no time, but at once concentrated all the Union forces into several armies and huried early simultaneously against the various armies of the South, with orders to press the fighting with vigor and without an instant's let up. In other words, instead of desultory, non-co-ordinate campaigns, he ordered a general rush all along the line.

Grant himself, with the veteran Army of the Potomac, crossed the Rapidan and attacked the Army of Northern Virginia, composed of the South's crack troops and led by Robert E. Lee. The two armies fought a three days' battle in a district known as "The Wildsmess," and Grant won. Lee fell back to Spets-sylvania. Grant in close pursuit. Grant never paused nor rested but continued to press every advantage. He had planned out his route to Elemond, and intended that no obstacle should turn him aside from it.

"I propose," he wrote to Washington, "to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer:"



"The Yellow Crayon" A ly mistaken."
The Man and I laughed.

STNOPSIS OF PERCEDING CHAPTERS.

Guy Duesine, a young languaguanan, who has undergone a strike of financial mistoriumes, is living temporarily in a a citiage of financial mistoriumes, is living temporarily in a a discount withing the provider of financial mistoriumes, is living temporarily in a a discount withing farmer's daughter, has taken a strong farmer's daughter, has taken a little easier, and he was simply looking for a strong farmer's daughter, has taken a little easier, and he was simply looking for a misunderstanding. He felt his foot the filled the Duke of Rowerters daughter, lady Anagels, and the Duke of Rowerters daughter, lady Anagels, and Shown and haided Guy's father, who died many years before. Next morning Guy descovers the murdered body of a man. Near it is a ring of Col. Ray's. Hismothe Movest/recognizes the man as one who had asked her with the filled the man, but he says he scied, in self-defines, and that the induser. Her added that he the thing of this at the induser. Her added that he to differ the man had been in search of Davosine and that he murdered defines and the collection of the prince's behavior. I sen compelled to take the evidence of my eyes and ears as final."

Bienavon sucked at his cigarette fiercely for a minute, threw it away and commenced to roll and the contraction of the prince of the sucked at his cigarette fiercely for a minute, threw it away and commenced to roll and the contraction of the prince of my eyes and ears as final."

chiseased to Guy.

The Dake offers Guy the post of Secretary to the Committee of National Detense. The committee's most secret plans have been divulged to the France committee and the secret plans have been divulged to the France determined to see the "leak" cutmot be located. It has been determined to the politics. Guy, against Lady Angels's advice, takes the position. A few days liter he finds his committee spars have been unimpered with Lord Blenswon, the Duke's son, evens to Rowchester with a shooting party including France Frince Heart de Maiors, the leader of the French Royalist. The Frince trick to bribe Guy to betway the Committee's securits. Guy Shranges him, then tells the whole stery to Ray and the Duke. The latter is looth to be retarded.

CHAPTER XIV.

EITHER do i, Ducaine," he declared. "It ly. young, and these things are all new to you. The which you did not hear or have forgotten might

I shandoned the subject then and there. But as papers which were in my charge left the room I came face to mand there. But as Bienavon rose slowly to his fe I left the room I came face to face with Blenavon. ixed upon the opposite corner of the hall. Lady who was loltering outside. He at once detained Angela, who had just descended the stairs, was the manner since the morning had a selected the stairs.

he asked. "I will not detain you long."

"I am at your service, Lord Blenavon," I an- "Angela," he said, "Mr. Ducaine will not accept

I followed him to where in a dark corner of the great dome-shaped hall a wide cushioded lounged was set against the wall. He seated himself and motioned me to follow his example. For several motioned me to follow his example. The bowed with a faint, mirthless smile. moments he remained allent, twisting a cigarette way home through the wood, with thin, nervous fingers stained vellow with "It is about Malors, Angela," he continued. "You

He finally got his digarette alight and turned to She turned to me. "And you?" she asked.

"Because this is the only condition on which and a familiar voice:

"Because this is the only condition on which and a familiar voice:

"What trio of conspirators is this talking so ity trines which hung from her bracelet. When she carnestly in the shadows? Aht"

"The Prince had seen me and he smod still. I

in interrupted easerly. "You were mistaken, entire-

"You know the circumstances?" I asked.

minute, threw it away and commenced to roll an-

"it's all rot!" he exclaimed. "Majors wouldn't de a mean action, and, besides, what on earth has

there was some hidden meaning in his eyes which I failed to catch.

a question of construction. You are to a distant voice in the lower part of the hall. There was a moment's silence. I was listening Prince might have been trying you, or something hat, "Am I to take it, Mr. Ducaine, then," he said at which you decline to apologize to the Prince?" "I have nothing to apologize for," I answered

Blenavon rose slowly to his feet. His eyes were me. His manner since the morning had altered. standing there pale and unsubstantial as a shadow. He addressed me now with hesitation, almost with and it seemed to me that her eyes, as she looked and it seemed to me that her eyes, as she looked. "Can you spare me a few minutes, Mr. Ducaine?" | Across at me, were full of trouble. She came slow-

"We will go into the hall and have a smoka" he suggested, leading the way. "To me it seems the Perhaps he will the more readily believe youra." Lady Angela will not ask me to disbelieve the "Lady Angela will not ask me to disbelieve the

"Mr. Ducaine," he said, "I want you to apology," I answered, "appears gize to my friend the Prince of Malors for your behavior this afternoon."

"The idea of an apology," I answered, "appears to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. I caught him, how the prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous. My own poor little possessions and the Prince to leave to me ridiculous and "Apologive to the Prince?" I exclaimed. "Why ever, in the act of meddling with papers which are stood watching me. Then I heard footsteps ap-

I laughed, a little impolitely, I am afraid, considering that this was the son of my employer.

he to gain? He is a fanatical Royalist. He is not even on speaking terms with the Government of

"I perceive," I remarked, looking at him closely, "that you are familiar with the nature of my sec-

He returned my glance, and it seemed to me that "I am in my father's confidence," he said slow-

throw a different light upon his actions and sug- calmiy. "The Prince was attempting to obtain ingestion. I beg that you will leave the matter en-

moments he remained silent, twisting a cigarette with thin, nervous fingers stained yellow with nicotine. Every new and then he glanced furtively around. I waited for him to speak. He was Lady Angela's brother, but I disliked and distrusted him.

"It is about Malors. Angela, he continued. Malors "Did he accept—your view?"

"He did not," I answered bitterly. "I could not actions may have seemed suspicions. He will accept convince him of what I saw with my own eyes."

"You know all that happened. Malors "Did he accept—your view?"

"He did not," I answered bitterly. "I could not what I saw with my own eyes."

"You know all that happened. Malors is very reasonable about it. He will accept convince him of what I saw with my own eyes."

"You know all that happened. Malors is very reasonable about it. He did not," I answered bitterly. "I could not want I saw with my own eyes."

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For nine days I spoke with no one save Grooton. slowly, raising her eyes to mine. For an hour every afternoon and for rather longer see you for weeks and weeks that it seems to get at night I walked on the cliffs or the sands. Here on my mind, and I get afraid. I don't understand on these lonely stretches of empty land I met no it; I don't understand it even now." one, saw no living thing save the seagulls. It was "Don't understand what?" I repeated.

almost like a corner of some forgotten land. These She looked around. Her air of troubled mysters. walks and an occasional few hours' reading were was only half assumed.

gone on his daily pligrimage with letters to the foolish to give it another thought."
village, so I was obliged to open it myself. To my
She shuddered. surprise it was Blanche Moyat who stood upon the

threshold. She laughed a little nervously,

"Forgive me," I answered, "I was hard at work and your knock startled me. Please come; in."

I ushered her into my sitting room. She was morbid to brood over one particular example."

Wearing what I recognized as her best clothes, and "Father would never forgive me if he knew," not being entirely at her case she talked loudly she murmured irrelevantly. "He hates us to de

and rapidly.

"Such a stranger as you are, Mr. Ducaine!" she
exclaimed. "Fancy, it's getting on for a month "You will have some tea," I suggested. since we any of us saw a sign of you, and I'm sure. She shook her head and stood up. I did not never a week used to pass but father'd be looking press her. for you to drop in. We heard that you were living "No. I w 'Perhaps he's ill.' We tried to get father to come have changed altogeher just these last few weeks. up and see, but he's off to Downham market to-day, I can see that you are dying to get rid of me now, and goodness knows when he'd find time if we left, but you were glad enough to see me, or at any rate and goodness knows when he'd find time if we left, but you pretended to be, opce."

It to him. So I thought I'd come and find out for you pretended to be, opce."

My breath was a little taken away. I looked at

ter, but as a matter of fact I have not been there a strange quarter. since the night of my lecture."

She was nervously playing with the fastening voice.
of her umbrella, and it seemed to me that her "Ar slience was purposeful. I ventured some remark
about the weather, which she interrupted ruth-old. I saw the delightful little smile fade from

"Doubt!" I exclaimed, bewildered. "There is no sible in that case that I have not seen you before I to-day, that the things with which I charge you she said; "not a step further. I don't see why you

"It is finished, my young friend," he declared, and I prayed for Grooton's return. "If I had had an evening to myself," I said, "I latched and if never occurred to me to knock."

"He did not," I answered bitterly. "I could not it seemed to me that I could hear Blenavon's should certainly have paid your father a visit. But it seemed to me that I could hear Blenavon's should certainly have paid your father a visit. But it was not necessary," I assured her. "A front should certainly have paid your father a visit. But it is a great the door which does not boast a knocker or a bell must be said soft. Lady Angela's face. There was a little murmur house every night while he was here, and he has expect to be taken liberties with. But it is a great "You have done your duty, then," she said soft- Lady Angela's face. There was a little murmur house every night while he was here, and he has expect to be taken liberties with. But it is a great ly. "Why not let the feet go? As you told us just now, this is not a personal matter, and there are abruptly, and with scarcely even an attempt at a and day till he comes back." She locked down upon the floor.
"I had to come and see you," she said in a low

tone. "Sometimes I can't sleep for thinking of it."

I knew, of course, what she meant,

and the remainder of his guests left for London ing the truth. "Well, you haven't said anything that wasn't weeks' work and a fear which never left me by the truth," I reminded her. day or by night. Yet the relief of solitude after the mysteries of the last few days was in itself a to say," she declared. "It seems all right when thing to be thankful for.

"It's when I don't

"How that man died!" she whispered.

It was late in the afternoon when I saw a shad. "I can asure you that I did not kill him, if that ow pass my window, and immediately afterward is what you mean," I told her coolly. "The matter there was a timid knock at the door. Grooton had is over and done with. I think that you are very

"Men can forget those things easier," she said. "Perhaps he had a wife and children. Perhaps "I'm no ghost, Mr. Ducaine," she said, "and I they are wondering all this time what has become

"People die away from their homes and families

"No, I won't," she said. "I am sorry I came. I ere all by yourself; and this morning mother said don't understand you, Mr. Ducaine. You seem to

"I am quite well, thanks, Miss Moyat," I an- her in surprise. Her cheeks were flushed, her swered, "but very busy. The Duke has been giv- voice had shaken with something more like anger ing me some work to do and he has lent me this than any form of pathos. I was at a loss how to cottage so that I shall be close at hand. I should answer her, but while I hesitated the interruption have looked you up the first time I came to Bras- which I had been praying for came, though from My door was pushed a few

inches open and I heard Lady Angela's clear young "Are you there, Mr. Ducaine? May I come for" her lips as she looked in. She hesitated and seemed

"It's a mile and a half to our house from here," for a moment about to retreat "Please come in, Lady Angela," I begged en

for a moment in mine. "I saw your door was no

one was at Rowchester, or expected there, except Lord Blenavon. Has the Duke returned? She shook her head.

"I came down alone" she answered. "I fourd London dull. Let me see, I am sure that I know your face, do I not?" she added, turning to Blanche. Moyat with a smile. "You live in Braster, surely?"
"I am Miss Moyat," Blanche answered quietly.

CHAPTER XV.

"I'm no ghost, Mr. Ducainel" she said.

"Because this is the only condition on which will consent to remain here."

I should have thought," I said, "that his imaking departure was inevitable. I detected him a behavior."

The Prince's explanation," she said, "is plausing a behavior."

The prince's explanation, she said, "is plausing a behavior."

The prince's explanation, she said, "is plausing a property of the she said, "it has been suggested to me that my eyesight is probably defective. It is post that my eyes the manufacture is the conting the manufacture is the continuent. It is not that my eyes